

HERE'S A BRAND NEW FUNNY PICTURE SERIES

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SOCIETY CHRONICLES

SANDMAN STORIES

JULIA MURDOCK'S GOSSIP

Miss Margaret Sigourney Smith Bride Of Guy Emerson at Noon Today

Ceremony Performed at St. John's by the Bride's Father, Followed by Breakfast.

A NOTABLE gathering attended the marriage of Miss Margaret Sigourney Smith, daughter of the Rev. Roland Cotton Smith and Mrs. Smith, to Guy Emerson, of Boston and Washington, at noon today. The wedding ceremony was performed by the bride's father, Dr. Smith, rector of St. John's, and she was escorted to the altar by her brother, J. Cotton Smith.

Smilax, ferns, palms, and American Beauty roses formed the decorations of the church, and the boy choristers sang the wedding march as they entered the church preceding the bridal party, forming a beautiful picture in their black gowns and white surplices against the background of ferns and blossoms.

The bride wore a handsome gown of white ivory satin elaborately trimmed with fountains of rich Brussels applique, which had adorned the wedding gown of the bride's mother, and that of her maternal grandmother. Her long tulle veil was arranged with orange-blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of white orchids and lilies of the valley.

Miss Mary McCauley, who was the maid of honor, was in an exquisite gown of white satin with lace flounces and with pannels of pink Dresden silk with tiny pink and blue flowers. She wore a black picture hat trimmed with pink plumes and carried a muff to correspond with the costume.

The bridesmaids, the Misses Meyer, daughters of the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Meyer, Miss Violet Thayer, of Boston; Miss Mary Wood, Miss Harriet Post, and Miss Marie Duryee, of New York, wore dainty gowns made similar to that of the maid of honor. They wore white lace flounces with pannels of white silk with pink flowers. They wore large black velvet hats trimmed with blue plumes and carried muffs of blue and pink chiffon and flowers.

John Marsh, of New York, was the best man, and the ushers were Lord Eustace Percy, of British embassy; Bayard Tuckerman, of New York; Konrad Carpenter, of St. Louis; Ralph Hornblower, of Boston; Chalmers Wood, of New York, and James F. Curtis, of Washington.

A breakfast at the home of the bride's parents in Rhode Island avenue, followed the wedding ceremony at the church. The house was beautifully adorned with palms and red roses, an orchestra from the Marine Band played throughout the afternoon. Later in the afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Emerson will leave Washington for a West Coast wedding trip. Mrs. Emerson will travel in a suit of dark blue cloth with a small hat of the same shade. Upon their return they will reside in Washington.

Mrs. Roland Cotton Smith, mother of the bride, wore a black chrysomel gown draped in white chiffon brocaded in black velvet, and a large black velvet hat trimmed with plumes.

Miss Helen Taft and her house guest, Miss Vincent, were among the guests. Those from out of town were Dr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Waldo Emerson, of Boston, parents of the bridegroom; Mr. and Mrs. G. Fox, of New York; Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Appleton, Mr. and Mrs. Beverly Tucker, of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Hoyt, of New York.

The reception at the White House this evening, when the President and Mrs. Taft will entertain in honor of the members of Congress, will be the third of the series of four state receptions.

The Attorney General and Mrs. Wickensham gave another of their brilliant series of dinner parties last night, having as guests of honor the Russian ambassador, Madame Bakmeteff. Other guests were the Spanish Minister and Senora de Riano, the Danish minister, Senator and Mrs. Winthrop Murray Crane, Maj. Gen. and Mrs. Leonard French naval attaché, the British Military Attaché and Mrs. Merton F. Gage, Mrs. Marshall Field, Mrs. Mark Hanna, Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, Brig. Gen. Crozier, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cleveland Perkins and Mr. and Mrs. George Vanderbilt, of New York and Washington.



MRS. GUY EMERSON, Who Before Her Marriage Today Was Miss Margaret S. Smith.

Arrangements are being made for the ball which will be given Easter Monday night, March 24, at the Navy Yard, under the auspices of the Army and Navy League. The executive committee includes: Mrs. Alexander Sharp, chairman; Mrs. Nourse, Mrs. J. L. Bayard, Mrs. C. H. Davis, Mrs. Henry Jouett, Mrs. W. White, Mrs. Henry H. Barroll, Mrs. Frank E. Beatty, and Mrs. H. C. McIntosh.

Captain A. L. Willard, U. S. N., will be chairman of the floor committee. The President and Mrs. Taft entertained a party of young people at dinner at the White House last night, and later took to the Columbia to see "The Sunshine Girl." In the party were Miss Taft, Miss Vincent, Miss Martha Bowers, Miss Sophy Johnston, Chauncey Hackett, Major Rhodes, Lieutenant Rockwell and Lieutenant Greble.

The President and Mrs. Taft took the entire party to the Southern charity ball for a short time, and later the young people went to the dance given by Mr. and Mrs. George Howard.

Mrs. Theodore F. Shuey entertained at luncheon today, taking her guests afterward to the Belasco Theater, where they occupied a box for the recital which Miss Flora Wilson is giving this afternoon. Mrs. Shuey's guests are Miss Helen McCumber, Miss Lucy Hoke Smith, Miss Sallie Williams, Miss Barbara Stephens, Miss Dorothy Dennett, and Miss Dorothy Shuey.

Mrs. Kent, wife of Congressman William Kent of California, will entertain at tea Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock, when Mrs. John Rogers, of New York, will make an address on suffrage and parades.

The Secretary of Commerce and Labor entertained at dinner last night, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Howe, Mr. and Mrs. Walcott Tuckerman, Mrs. Thomas K. Laughlin, Miss Shirley Putnam, Miss Adams, Miss Helen Squire, Miss Hildegard Nagel, Alfred Mitchell Innes, British counselor, Benjamin F. Cable, Major Lassiter, Dr. Delancy and Mr. Davies.

Secretary of Navy and Mrs. Meyer Have Issued Cards for Reception.

The Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Meyer have sent out cards for a reception on Friday night, February 23, at 10 o'clock, at their residence on Scott Circle, in honor of the officers of the navy stationed at Washington and their wives.

Judge and Mrs. Martin A. Knapp will entertain at a dinner on Monday, February 24, in compliment to the Attorney General and Mrs. Wickensham.

The board of governors and members of the University Club have cards out for a housewarming on Saturday evening next from 9 until 11 o'clock.

Mrs. Henry F. Dimock will entertain at a large theater party tomorrow evening in honor of Miss Esther Cleveland.

Mrs. A. E. Bates will entertain at a dinner at the Chevy Chase Club Saturday evening in honor of her house guest, Miss Swope, of North Carolina.

The Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Meyer entertained a small company at dinner last night for Miss Ruth Appleton, Miss Alice Appleton, Miss Julia Appleton, and Chalmers Wood, of Boston, their house guests.

Mrs. J. Charles Linticum, wife of an officer of her afternoon receptions today in her apartment at the Dresden. The drawing room and tea room will be decorated with vases of -la Caprice roses, and Mrs. Linticum will be assisted by Mrs. S. F. Wilder, of New York, and Mrs. A. A. Allen, while Miss Genevieve Clark and Miss Riano will preside at the tea table.

Mrs. Linticum will wear for the afternoon a gown of blue chrysomel, with old lace.

Senator O'Gorman of New York, accompanied by Patrick F. Murphy, arrived in Washington today, stopping at the Shoreham, where Senator O'Gorman has apartments for the season.

Col. H. H. Treadwell arrived from New York yesterday, and will be joined at the Shoreham today by Mrs. Treadwell. They expect to spend some time in Washington.

Mrs. D. G. Gillette and Miss Gillette are spending some time at the Shoreham while their house is being opened.

Mrs. Charles B. Howry will entertain a number of women at a card party this afternoon in honor of Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, and later in the afternoon will pour tea.

A large audience representative of official and resident society will fill the Belasco at 4:30 this afternoon for the concert to be given by Miss Flora Wilson, daughter of the Secretary of Agriculture. The box holders for the afternoon are Robert M. Thompson, Mrs. Alice Copley Thaw, the Minister from Guatemala, Mrs. Mark Hanna, Mrs. John B. Henderson, Mrs. Champ Clark, Mrs. James R. Mann, Mrs. Martin Knapp, Mrs. Edward H. McLean, Mrs. Theodore Shuey, Mrs. Louis Bennett, Mrs. Arthur Ramey, Mr. Droop, and Secretary Wilson, who will have several Senators and their wives with him.

Mrs. James R. Mann will have in her box Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Grosvenor, Congressman William B. McKinley and Miss Mattie.

Mrs. Thaw will have her cousins, Mrs. Ross Perry and Miss Thaw, in her box, and Mrs. Champ Clark will entertain Mrs. Caroline Abbott Stanley, Mrs. Anna Hamilton Pitzer, Miss Pitzer and Miss Clark.

Mrs. Champ Clark will leave Washington late this afternoon for New York, where tonight she will attend the reception at the Colony Club given for Mrs. John Hays Hammond and the officers of the Woman's Welfare Division of the Civic Federation. Tomorrow night she will be at the Waldorf Astoria, where she will give a large dinner.

For The Times' Children Just Before It's Bedtime

PITTY-PAT AND TIPPY-TOES.

PITTY-PAT and TIPPY-TOES were two little kittens. Pittypat was an all black kitten and Tippy-toes was all white.

Their mother tried to bring them up to be good kittens, but they would wait until she was dozing in the sun and then they would scamper away looking for some mischief to do.

One day their mother was sleeping on the sill of the doorway, where the sun was warm. She had made their first nap and told them to take a nap beside her.

Tippy-toes and Pittypat waited until they were sure their mother was fast asleep and then they very softly crept past her and scampered to the barnyard. "What shall we do?" asked Pittypat. "Let us climb up into the loft and tumble around the hay," answered Tippy-toes.

They played about for a while without doing any mischief and then Tippy-toes saw a place where the hay was down for the horse, and he went to the edge and looked over.

Tippy-toes saw a chance to have some fun as he ran at his brother and gave him a shove which sent him tumbling down into the manger. Now it happened that a hen had made her nest there, and there were three eggs in the nest, and that was where Pittypat landed, right in the nest.

Tippy-toes ran down as fast as he could when he saw what had happened, and his brother who stood with the broken eggs dripping from his black coat.

"Now see what you have done," said Pittypat. "How will I ever get this off my coat?" "Run down to the pond and wash it off," said Tippy-toes. "I'll help you." They ran out of the barn, but the hens and the ducks saw them and thought they had been stealing their eggs so they chased them, clucking and quacking down to the pond. Pittypat and Tippy-toes were pretty well frightened and would have liked to run to their mother, but they knew she would punish them when she saw the condition of Pittypat's coat.

"I'll help you," said another duck, taking hold of poor Pittypat with her bill.

They swam with Pittypat out into the pond and ducked him. When they brought him back he was almost dead with fright.

"Now take the other one," said a hen. "Up as bad as that one. I have no doubt."

So poor Tippy-toes was taken out and treated to the same manner. By that time their mother saw the gathering and hurried down to the pond. When she saw her children on the bank all wet she began to meow and asked who had saved her darlings from drowning.

"We have been teaching them a lesson," explained Madam Duck. "they have been stealing our eggs."

Pittypat and Tippy-toes told their mother just what had happened and said that mad duck had tried to drown them.

Their mother did not say a word until she had licked their coats quite dry and then sat down in the sun and began to talk.

"You should have stayed beside me and taken your nap," she said, "as all good kittens do after dinner. Whether you were guilty or not Pittypat's coat certainly looked as though you had been eating the eggs and you could never make the hens and ducks think you were innocent. Let this be a lesson to you; instead of looking for mischief, try to avoid doing anything that will cast suspicion upon you."

Pittypat and Tippy-toes meowed that they would, for they never wanted to do anything that would bring such punishment upon them again.

(Tomorrow—Drusilla and the Boy Doll.)



PITTY-PAT LANDED RIGHT IN THE NEST

fur, which she had taken so much trouble to make nice and sleek, so they ran on to the pond.

They tried to explain to the hens and ducks that it was an accident and that they were not fond of eggs, but they only made more noise, and soon all the barnyard animals were standing around and Pittypat and Tippy-toes were beginning to wonder what would happen to them.

They did not want to get into the water, but the ducks crowded at them so and the ducks poked at them with their bills until the kittens found themselves on the very edge of the pond and they had not cleaned Pittypat's coat either.

"Take him in and give him a bath," Madam Duck said one old hen.

"Hold him under the water long enough, so he will remember not to touch our eggs next time," said another hen.

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President Himself Pays Tribute to Dainty Charm of This Young Actress.

IT SEEMS like a fairy story, as though she had rubbed the lamp of Aladdin and presto! all of the good fairies had come flying to bring her their best gifts for her debut as a star. Few actresses enter the elusive and thinly populated world of stardom with as auspicious a send-off as Miss Julia Sanderson, who last evening appeared in the premiere of "The Sunshine Girl" in the Columbia Theater, where she immediately scored one of the most remarkable successes.

It was a huge, appreciative and most cordial audience. The Georgetown College boys, Washington's prettiest debaters, those who keep close watch of things theatrical, and, best of all, the President of the United States and his family were in the audience and were generous with their applause and warm in their approval of the young star's work.

At the end of the first act Miss Sanderson, as recalled again and again, and as she came to the footlights and bowed her thanks to the audience for the last time, and those who formed the large army of her admirers had applauded until their hands were tired, the President leaned forward in his box, and with unerring aim threw a sheaf of pink roses at her feet.

It was indeed a night of triumph for the young star, with Charles Frohman, Charles Dillingham, J. A. E. Malone, manager of the Adelphi Theater, London, and Alit Hayman sitting in the stage box to watch the result of the American premiere of the musical comedy that had such a tremendous success in London, whence it was brought to serve as Miss Sanderson's starting vehicle.

"The Sunshine Girl" is one of the prettiest of musical comedies, and those who cannot forget the "Chorus Lady," "The Merry Widow," and "The Girl in the Red Velvet Gown" will find it a most attractive and enjoyable work.

As presented last night, it was a musical number, and one loses count of the large number of encores that the audience demanded. It has twenty-five musical numbers, and one loses count of the dances introduced throughout the piece, and the specialties that go to make it attractive. The new star has been surrounded with a clever company of principals, and the stage mounting is artistic and in good taste.

It cannot be said that the result of the first act was a triumph, for the young woman in the red velvet gown, who is the heroine of the piece, is a most attractive and enjoyable work. The young woman in the red velvet gown, who is the heroine of the piece, is a most attractive and enjoyable work.

As for the piece itself, it has a little more plot than many of the popular musical comedies. Vernon Blundell has



MISS JULIA SANDERSON.

fallen heir to a soap factory left him by his uncle, who has declared that the young man must pay strict attention to the business of boiling soap for a period of five years, during which time he must neither become engaged nor married. Young Mr. Blundell induces his friend, Lord Bicester, to pose as the owner of the soap works, while the real owner does an apron and starts at the bottom of the ladder, intending to learn the business from the ground up. This would work beautifully were it not for the charming perfume girl, Dora Dale, who appears on the scene and immediately captures the heart of the young owner, Lord Bicester, meanwhile meets with a former cabman, Schlump by name, who is without occupation owing to the growth of the taxicab industry, and is recognized by this Jehu, who threatens to expose him unless he rewards him amply by giving him a nice easy berth in the soap factory.

At Port Sunshine, where the action of the play takes place, Schlump meets his wife, who is a cook on the yacht upon which Bicester's fiancée, Lady Rosabelle Mercedieu, happens to be cruising. Schlump is Joseph Cawthorne, the featured member of the supporting company, and what Cawthorne cannot do in the way of entertainment isn't worth talking about.

His second act in the second act, scored a tremendous hit last night, and he was featured in a number of songs, the best being, perhaps, "You Can't Play Every Instrument in the Band."

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Good Comedy and Smooth Action Mark Premiere in America of London Success.

Even when one of his verses stepped on the toes of the distinguished member of last night's audience, the victim laughed with the rest of the audience.

Through two acts the tribulations of the soap maker and the pretty young perfume girl, Dora Dale, wind their melodious way, and at the end, it is discovered that uncle's will is not of sufficient legal strength to hold, so it all ends happily, of course.

What can one say about Julia Sanderson that has not already been said? Adjectives fall when it comes to describing her dainty charms, her infectious magnetism, her radiant personality. She deserves every bit of the enthusiastic applause she received last evening, for she is an earnest, conscientious dancer, and I have seen several of her personal magnetism without which no one can hope to hold an audience. She dances gracefully and has a voice which is peculiarly sweet and delicate.

Vernon Blundell, in the role of Lord Bicester, better known as "Bingo," is as funny as the longest pair of legs and the thinnest of waists. He is a real make him. He is agile and original, and his eccentric dances were encored repeatedly last night. He has ever since, (what musical comedy would be complete without reference to that city of foot and smoke and dollars?) the advertising manager of the Sunshine soap works, was the part assigned to Tom Lewis, who, as everybody knows, is as funny as it is possible for any one to be. He made an excellent second to Miss Eva Davenport, in the part of Miss Blanche Schlump, a charming and clever dancer, who was seen in several of the ensemble numbers and in a solo, song and dance "Little Girl."

Considering that last night was the first performance in America of "The Sunshine Girl" the action was exceedingly good. In many places the principals showed that they were decidedly nervous, and the college girls that ran out from the balcony and gallery every few minutes were not conducive to thorough tranquillity behind the footlights.

It is a musical comedy that will have a stupendous success, if the attitude of last night's audience is to be taken as a prophecy. One thing I should like to mention in closing: That is the sole of the little lady seen last night, whose name was not mentioned on the program. Her little song, "Here's to Love," sung in a simple, artistic and wholly delightful manner was one of the gems of the evening. I hope we shall hear more of her in the future.

JULIA MURDOCK

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NOBODY CAN TELL IF YOU DARKEN GRAY, FADED HAIR WITH SAGE TEA.

Druggist Says When Mixed With Sulphur Prevents Dandruff and Falling Hair.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur and alcohol added, then left to age, and carefully filtered will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant, remove every bit of dandruff, stop scalp itching, and falling hair.

Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, gray or dry, scraggy and thin. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get the ready-to-use tonic, costing about 50 cents a large bottle at drug

stores, known as "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," thus avoiding a lot of muss. Some druggists make their own, but it isn't nearly so nice as "Wyeth's."

While wispy, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur no one can tell, because it does it so naturally; so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. Do this tonight and by morning all gray hairs have disappeared, after another application or two it will be restored to its natural color and be even more glossy, soft, and luxuriant than ever.

Most druggists say they are selling lots of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur," it surely helps folks appear years younger. James O'Donnell.

MISS WOOD MAKES Serge and Broadcloth Street Dresses for \$6.00 Up

In the very newest Paris and New York fashions for spring.

Evening Dresses...\$7.00 One-piece Dresses...\$5.00

Work guaranteed and models shown.

MISS WOOD 74 R St. N. W. Phone No. 3301-W.